

# "The Luxury of the Rich"

By Charles Johnston

FOR any one who has imagination, there is a curious and wonderful story behind a "luxurious" bill of fare. Let us begin with the wines; and let us assume that they are genuine, for one can usually have the authentic thing by paying the price for it. The wines on a richly decked table really represent the work of hundreds of French peasants, with their wives and children, who, in the midst of a lovely country, rise early and toil late, with loving and tender care watching over the growth and ripening of the fruit of what is one of the most beautiful and decorative plants in the world. Millions of these thrifty, simple people depend for their well-being and comfort on the constant demand for wines, and for the best and purest, and therefore the most extensive vines. The rich do not compel these people to work; nature compels them to work. What the rich do is to influence the direction in which they shall work, and to bring within their reach all kinds of commodities in exchange for their work.

So other things on the same table represent the well-being, the family comfort, of shepherds in the hills, perhaps, of our west, or of Wales or Scotland; or the wealth of fishermen on the river of Maine or along our New England coasts; or down south, in the Gulf, or in the oyster beds at the mouths of our rivers; or, again, the earnings of the hunters along the fringes of the sea marshes, or among the woods and hills, or on the prairies; vigorous, adventurous men, with a warm love of every changing aspect of nature, who are thus able to lead half-wild lives under the fair dome of heaven. It is just this putting in motion of a huge army of folk, scattered over wide regions, carrying out exacting tasks, that makes the cost of an expensive banquet; and the rich man is simply the factor determining in which of a score of directions a constant stream of resources shall flow, bringing the power to work, and recompense for work, to a varied army of good people all over the world.

The basis of the whole thing is that the richest man in the world cannot spend a penny except by paying some one for something.—Harper's Weekly.

# The Berliner

Unpleasant Qualities on the Surface, Admirable Ones Below.

By Robert Haven Schaffer

WHEN I speak of the Berliner I do not mean the highest stratum of Berlin society; for the gentleman and the gentlewoman are fairly constant types the world over. I mean the person whom the young clerk, fresh from the provinces, sets about imitating; the person whose origin is recognized the moment he enters any European cafe; the person with whom the stranger to Berlin has exclusive dealings.

The Berliner inclines to military standards in appearance and character, very much as official Berlin does. A smooth, determined chin, a daunting glance, a rapid stride, are all the mode. An upturned mustache has recently been de rigueur, and one notices with joy that even the bronze mermen on the Heydt bridge possess the imperial "string-beard."

One of the Berliner's most trying characteristics is his superiority. He has known the latest joke at least 10 years. Do not try to tell him anything or to strike from him the least spark of enthusiasm, for news is no news to him; he was born wise. His eleventh commandment is, "Let not thyself be bluffed," his life motto, "Nil admirari." In conversation he instinctively interrupts each fresh subject to deliver the last word upon it, and to argue with him is to insult him. There is something cutting in his speech. Perhaps Voltaire's influence on the great Frederick, the critic king, started this dreadful habit, which seems to grow with indulgence. It is a curious coincidence that the first performance of Goethe's "Faust" should have been given in Schloss Monbijou, the home of the Hohenzollern museum, for it would almost seem as though the Berliners had modeled their daily speech after the caustic, sneering, telling style of the engaging villain in that drama. They have little humor, but much wit of the barbed, barracks variety. And their target is the universe.

Because their unpleasant qualities are on the surface and their admirable ones are below, the Berliners do a grave injustice to the rest of Germany. Many foreigners go first to the capital, are repelled by the people they first meet, and hasten on to France or Italy with the idea that all Germans have corrosive tongues and manners of a drill sergeant. Whereas there is no wider difference in temperament between the people of Naples and those of Warsaw than between the citizens of Munich and the citizens of Berlin.—The Century.

# What Shall We Do with 5,000,000 Women?

By "Amused Teacher"

WHEN President Woodrow Wilson in his talk before the Southern society generalized on the logical nature of women's minds he evidently was not acquainted with the arguments of the president of the National society for the Civic Education against woman suffrage.

In deploring the entrance of women into the industries she thinks "the time has come when we must consider, and consider seriously, whether this movement has not gone far enough." For the sake of the argument let us decide to agree with her, but let us pretend that we want to be practical, though of course we really don't.

Would this home-loving lady (who seems to have plenty of money to stay at home on) mind telling us what she would have us do with the five million working women we already have on our hands—I mean are going to have when we have decided they have gone far enough?

Those whose savings seem to make the venture safe might be put to bed and strapped down if they can't be made to behave any other way. The hundreds of thousands of women whose husbands cannot support them might be killed off in some humane manner. The women who have parents to support could be disposed of in the same practical fashion. And the "bachelor maids" with no one but themselves to support and no account now—a gentle application of chloroform and all she can be used, with no one the worse. Only the widow is left, and she—but she can usually dispose of herself, and we forego advice.

# A Word to Parents

By Theodore Roosevelt

MY ideal of a boy is one who will grow up and be able to support himself and a wife and children.

To be fit to be an American citizen, he has got to preserve his self-respect and conduct himself so as to wrong no one. Fathers need the most preaching. Frequently the mothers who have had hard lives take the unwise course in attempting to benefit their daughters and sons by bringing them up free from hard knocks. Next to hardness of heart, the next least desirable quality is softness of head, and the mother or father should not try to bring up their child in that way. You don't get the right stuff out of those children for the next war, or you don't get decent citizens when there isn't any war. Bring them up to work, so that they shall recognize an obstacle is not something to be shirked, but to be overcome.

**Rebuffed.**  
Fraternal Insurance Agent—Madam, does your husband belong to the Ready Workers?  
Mrs. Chisel (slamming the door)—No, and he isn't one of the readily worked either.—From Judge.

France has three-fifths of an acre of forest to each inhabitant. That country imports annually \$30,000,000 worth of wood. State forests there yield annually \$1.75 an acre, and cost 95 cents annually.

**An Impression.**  
The President had just ordered some panned shoes.  
"I was under the impression," said the Senator from the far West, "that he already wore that kind."  
Thinking himself unobserved, he gingerly touched certain bruises.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Modest.**  
New Arrival (at Boston hotel).—Can I have a private bath?  
Clerk—I hope so, sir.—Puck.

# CENSUS BUREAU REPORT

Amount of Cotton Stocks on Hand February 28 Was 5,252,663 Bales Report Preliminary to Official Statement and is Made at Request of Congress—Total Supply of Cotton.

Washington, Special.—The census bureau in a report Monday announced that the amount of cotton stocks on hand in the United States at the close of February was 5,252,663 bales. The indicated consumption of cotton is 2,521,436 bales. The report is a preliminary one, and is in response to a resolution of Congress. The stocks on hand are distributed as follows:

Manufacturers, 1,844,092; producers, 326,377; warehouses and compresses, 2,306,786; transportation companies, 518,479; other holders, 255,660.

The total supply of cotton in the United States and the net imports for the six months' period ending February 28, last, were 14,340,670 and 98,000 bales respectively. The total stock held September 1, last, was 1,236,058 and cotton ginned since August 31, last, aggregated 13,006,612 running bales. The total export of cotton from September 1, 1908, to February 28, last, inclusive, was 6,566,571 bales.

The approximate segregation of cotton stocks shown in the report relates to location and not to ownership. Cotton in warehouses owned and operating in conjunction with mills is classed as in possession of manufacturers, under independent warehouses and compresses is shown all cotton so stored, regardless of its ownership. Cotton of foreign growth included in these statistics amounts to 55,629 bales, of which 50,561 are Egyptian, 1,859 Indian, 3,085 Peruvian and 124 others. Of the total amount held 3,721,971 bales were in the cotton-growing States and 1,530,692 bales in all other States.

# Feudists Shot From Ambush

Huntington, W. Va., Special.—John and Frank Flemming, alleged members of a feud gang that has terrorized Harts Creek, incoln county, 40 miles south of this city, were shot from ambush Monday evening. Frank was killed and John was seriously wounded. John Flemming was released Saturday from the penitentiary, where he served two years for conspiracy to defraud the government. When he learned that his young wife had secured a divorce and had married John McCoy, a bitter enemy of his, the Flemming brothers started for McCoy's home. They were ambushed en route.

# Five Persons Die in Mine Explosion

Evansville, Ind., Special.—Five men were killed and a score injured in an explosion at the Sunnyside coal mine near this city Saturday afternoon. The explosion was caused by a windy shot due to an overcharge of powder said to have been placed by John Petit. Petit is burned over his entire body and will die. The dead were all killed by sulphuric fumes which followed the shot. The mine was swept as if by a whirlwind. Twenty-nine were in the west shaft of the mine when the explosion occurred.

# Wild Train Hits Station

Montreal, Special.—Four persons are dead and thirty others were more or less seriously injured as the result of the blowing out of a wash pipe on the locomotive hauling the Boston express of the Canadian Pacific Railway Wednesday morning, three miles out from this city. Scalding steam filled the cab and the engineer and fireman were forced to jump. The train without a guiding hand at the throttle, dashed into the Windsor street station, through the granite wall into the woman's waiting room and then into the rotunda.

# Furniture Shippers Must Pack Their Wares

Mobile, Ala., Special.—The Southern classification committee adjourned to meet in Atlantic City in July. The committee devoted most of its time to correcting errors in the packing of freight, with a view to decreasing the number of claims for damages. It was ordered also that fibre boxes must be made waterproof.

# Shortest Bill on Record

Washington, Special.—Representative Coudrey, of Missouri, has just introduced what is probably the shortest bill so far presented during the present session, yet if enacted in to law it would attract more attention than the Sherman Antitrust law. After the enacting clause the entire bill is as follows:

That from and after the passage of this act all corporations shall pay a license tax of 1-10 of 1 per cent on their capital.

# Items of General Interest

Small pox is said to be raging in Guatemala and Mexico is making rigid quarantine against it.

The latest prospects in the East are for peace. The Serbian government according to Austria's propositions.

A case was handed down from the higher courts of Georgia recently, to the effect that for a man to call a Georgian a liar meant a fight and is to be construed as an assault.

# Triple Murder Charge

Amity, La., Special.—With the court house surrounded by State troops, the trial of Avery Blount, charged with the murder of Buzzy Breeland, his wife and step-daughter, Mrs. Joe Everette, near Tickfaw, on the night of January 29, was begun here Monday. Garfield Kinchen, alleged to have been implicated in the murders with Blount, is still a fugitive from justice.

# A CHILD KIDNAPPED

Willie Whittle, Aged 8, Taken From School at Sharon, Pa

# NO CLUE TO THE PERPETRATORS

Willie Whittle, 8 Years Old, Taken From His School at Sharon, Pa.—Held For \$10,000 Ransom—Terms Complied With, But Plan Fails.

On last Friday Willie Whittle, 8 years old, was kidnapped from school at Sharon, Pennsylvania. A well-dressed man drove up to the school and told the janitor that Willie's father had sent him to bring Willie to his office. Not suspecting anything wrong the teacher light Willie up and sent him on, in light pleasantly saying she hoped he was not being kidnapped.

All too soon she found that it was a stern reality. A letter was received Friday in Willie's own hand which read:

Dear Father:  
Two bad men have me, and if you don't send \$10,000 they will kill me in 10 days. Willie Whittle.  
There was nothing on the envelope to denote where the letter had been mailed.

Frank H. Buhl, a millionaire uncle of Willie's took a decided interest in the case and will freely pay the \$10,000 for his safe recovery.

It was reported from that city that two men and a boy answering the description of the kidnapers and their victim have been seen there, consequently the supposition is that Mr. Buhl has received word which made him believe his nephew was in Cleveland or that vicinity. The buggy in which the child was taken from school was located at Warren, Ohio, and as the Cleveland papers were among those specified, in which the demand of the kidnapers for a \$10,000 ransom should be answered by a personal advertisement, all evidence seemed to indicate that developments in the mysterious case was centered about the Lake City.

A clue was secured Sunday, in which little credence is placed, however. On March 1 the local postoffice department received a circular announcing a reward for a man described as Samuel C. Leavason, of Canton, O., said to be wanted there for the theft of \$400. Janitor Wesley C. Sloss, of the school from which Willie was taken, when shown the circular bearing a portrait of the man wanted, declared it bore a strong resemblance to the abductor.

A Cleveland, O., special on Sunday said: Willie was instructed in a letter from the kidnapers to leave \$10,000 in Flat Iron Park Saturday night. If no detectives were about the kidnapers promised they would deliver the boy safely to the father in a hotel at Ashtabula at 3 o'clock Sunday morning. Whittle deposited the money as requested, but the Ashtabula police learned of the plans to pay the ransom and went to the park. The kidnapers are supposed to have seen them, for at 3 o'clock the money was intact and not a man had approached the spot.

Whittle believes that the failure to effect a settlement with him will frighten the kidnapers and they will not communicate with him again.

The police of Ashtabula are unwilling to believe that the kidnapers have left that section of the country.

The letter from the captors of Willie Whittle came to the boy's parents in Sharon Friday afternoon.

Upon receipt of the letter Whittle called in private detectives and asked their advice. They were anxious to capture the kidnapers and pleaded with him to permit them to place a decoy package of bills at the designated spot and let officers lie in wait and capture the men who came after the money.

Whittle would not agree to this. He finally consented to permit the detectives to accompany him to this city and await his summons to start a search for the kidnapers.

Promptly at 10 o'clock Whittle left the package of bills in the park. He went to the designated spot alone, feeling certain that his compliance with the request of the kidnapers would prove the means of delivering his boy back to him.

Three policemen who had been sent out from the Ashtabula central station saw Whittle leave the money in the park. They appraised Chief Leskey of their discovery and received instructions to remain on duty and capture the kidnapers should they appear.

In the meantime Whittle returned to the city and communicated with his detectives in Cleveland. They advised him not to go to the hotel for his boy a minute before the time set.

After five hours of anxious waiting, Whittle stated after his boy. As he was on his way, a policeman informed him that three officers had been on guard in the immediate vicinity of the park and that no one had called for the money.

Whittle was overcome when this news was broken to him. He went to the park and found his package of money undisturbed.

A detachment of detectives was sent out from Cleveland as soon as it was learned that the Ashtabula police were working on the case.

The father refuses to sleep at all, and keeps up through sheer will power. The mother, who will not allow her daughter, Saline, out of her sight, is showing the effects of the worry.

Whittle returned to Cleveland and after a conference with Detective Perkins the return trip to Sharon was made.

Hundreds of letters from all over the country continue to pour in from friends and strangers alike, tendering sympathy. But among all the correspondence there has been no word from the abductors, nor any one who seemed to be in any way in touch with them.

# THE CHILD IS RESTORED

Required Ransom Paid Agent—The Scene of the Reunion Was Hollenden Hotel, Cleveland, O.

Cleveland, O., Special.—Little Willie Whittle, who has caused the police of the entire country endless worry since he was kidnapped from school in Sharon, Pa., last Thursday, was returned to his father at the Hollenden Hotel here Monday night at 8:30 o'clock.

In compliance with an arrangement entered into between the kidnaped boy's father and an agent of the kidnapers here Monday the boy was placed on a street car on the outskirts of the city and started to the hotel shortly after 8 o'clock. Two boys recognized the lad on the car and taking him in charge, conducted him to his father, who was in waiting. The moment the anxious parent heard that a strange boy was in the hotel he rushed across the lobby, grasped him in his arms and smothered his face with kisses.

Willie is in perfect health. He says that he has been well treated and ever since his capture has been constantly indoors. He believes he was taken from Sharon to Warren and thence to Newcastle, Pa. It is his opinion, expressed in a happy school-boy way, that he was in Ashtabula on Saturday night at the time his father was to leave his \$10,000 in Flat Iron Park.

Whittle, senior, refused to state whether he had paid the ransom or not. He said that he received a letter Monday from the kidnapers at his home in Sharon, saying that if he called at a confectionery store in the east end of Cleveland he would be told how to secure his boy "unharmed and well fed."

# In Mortal Terror of Kidnapers

Shortly after noon he left Sharon for Cleveland. He was unaccompanied. His immediate family and the private detectives he had in his employ he apprised of the proposed secret meeting, but insisted that he make the trip alone. Every one of them was warned that he must be allowed to go unharmed, and no attempt at the capture of the kidnapers now be made. Whittle was certain that if he spoiled the plans of his son's captors he would never see the lad again. His experience at Ashtabula served as a warning.

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon he went to a candy store in the east end. With him he carried the \$10,000, expecting that it would be demanded of him there. He was met by a woman who detailed to him the terms of the kidnapers. With all the eagerness of a distracted parent Whittle agreed to them immediately.

# Willie Unconscious of His Danger

In the meantime little Willie was being treated kindly and even at this time does not realize what danger he was in. The woman at the candy store had done her duty. She communicated with the captors of the boy and told them that the father had made no attempt to trap them. The boy was brought from his unknown hiding place to a car line in the east end of the city.

# Part of Willie's Story

"When we got to a town that the man called Newcastle, they took me to a big building and turned me over to a woman. She was good to me. The hospital, or whatever the building was, was a clean place. There was a man there who I think was a doctor. He looked like a doctor, because he had whiskers, short grey whiskers.

"The people in the hospital told me that I must do just what they told me to do. If I did not obey them, they said they would take me to a place called the pest house, where folks that have smallpox have to go. I walked the chalk line just like a good boy, papa, like you've told me to.

"They told me I was taking a little vacation. I was not going to be hurt, they told me, so I just acted nice and had a good time playing around the hospital. I knew I would get back home all right and just supposed Mr. Jonse was one of my friends who was treating me nice because you wanted him to treat me that way, papa dear."

Before retiring for the night, Mr. Whittle admitted that he had paid \$10,000 to the woman in the candy store.

# Off For Africa

New York, Special.—The steamer Hamburg dropped her mooring lines from Hoboken, N. J., pier Tuesday, and the long-heralded East African expedition led by Theodore Roosevelt has begun. The former President has intimated that he did not wish official notice of his departure to be taken by the municipal government of Hoboken, but the occasion was bound to attract as many well-wishers as the shores of the North river in that vicinity and available sea craft could accommodate and the "send-off" was one to be remembered.

# Girls Whipped in Lieu of Fines

Atlanta, Ga., Special.—Two girls, one of whom had been married but had left her husband, were chastised at the local police barracks Monday morning in the presence of the police matron by their mothers, following a declaration by the city recorder that a mother had the right to "whip" her daughter until she "was 21 years of age." This course was agreed upon in lieu of a fine.

# THE INCONSISTENT PESSIMIST

"Life is a farce," he said, Shook gloomily his head And eyed the floor.  
"For years I've thought that way, Life is a farce, I say, And nothing more."

"In that case," quoth his chum, "Why must you act so glum? Consistent be. Life is a farce, you claim, Then why regard the same As tragedy?"  
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

# RENDERS VERDICT OF GUILTY

Decision Against the Two Coopers for Killing of Sen. Carmack—20 Years in the Penitentiary the Penalty.

Nashville, Tenn., Special.—Guilty of murder in the second degree—punishment 20 years' imprisonment—this was the unexpected verdict rendered by the jury against Col. Duncan B. Cooper and Robin J. Cooper when the court opened Saturday. The jury Friday acquitted John D. Sharp, indicted with the Coopers for the slaying of former U. S. Senator Edward W. Carmack.

**Rush to Sign Bond.**  
Although Judge Hart fixed the bond at \$25,000 there was a rush to sign it on the part of wealthy citizens of Nashville which fairly swamped the clerk of the criminal court.

The first to arrive was John J. Greener, who signed for \$10,000 on each bond. Several others had been sent for and telephoned that they would come as quickly as automobiles would bring them. In a few moments Walter O. Parmer arrived and signed for the balance. "I will sign for a million for these men," he remarked. In vain the clerk protested over and over again that more than enough sureties had signed but the invariable answer was "We want to put our name on that bond too." It seemed as though every friend of the Coopers considered it incumbent upon him to sign the bond. When there was no more room for names at the foot of the document the new bondsmen entered across the face until it was difficult to decipher the signatures. When filed the bond totaled nearly a million and a half.

# The Jury's Verdict

At 9:25 the 12 men entered the room and took the same seats they had occupied for nearly 9 weeks.

"Have you agreed upon a verdict, gentlemen?" said Judge Hart.

"We have," replied Foreman E. M. Burke hoarsely.

"Advance, Mr. Foreman, and read the verdict."

"We, the jury, find the defendants Duncan B. Cooper and Robin J. Cooper guilty of murder in the second degree and assess their punishment at confinement in the State penitentiary for a period of twenty years."

"So say you all, gentlemen?"

"So say we all," in chorus.

"I thank you, gentlemen," said the court, "for your patience and devotion to the State, and dismiss you to your homes and to your personal vocations."

The jurors were tired-looking and disheveled, but with the conclusion of this remark the entire 12 sprang from their seats as one man and hurriedly left the court room.

# UNITED STATES CENSUS REPORT ON THE COTTON CROP

Washington, Special.—Running 450 bales. Sea island bales included are 93,848 for 1908 and 86,805 for 1907.

The crop by States, in running bales, including linters, follows:

Alabama, 1,358,339 bales; Arkansas, 1,018,708 bales; Florida, 7,411 bales; Georgia, 2,022,828 bales; Kansas, Kentucky and New Mexico (including linters, of establishments in Illinois and Virginia) 3,054; Louisiana, 481,694 bales; Mississippi, 1,665,695 bales; Missouri, 60,609 bales; North Carolina, 699,507 bales; Oklahoma, 703,562 bales; South Carolina, 1,239,260 bales; Tennessee, 345,583 bales; Texas, 3,719,189 bales; Virginia, 13,013 bales.

# THE HOUSE PASSES AMENDED CENSUS AND HEALTH BILLS

Washington, Special.—In its amended form the House took Thursday for consideration the bill providing for the taking of the next census. The bill was passed at the last session, but was vetoed by the President because of his objections to the provisions which took away from the Civil Service Commission the power of appointment of the clerks. An amendment by Mr. Sterling (Ills.)

# DECLARE ALCOHOL IS BEING ELIMINATED

Washington, Special.—Alcohol practically has no therapeutic uses, judging from the discussion at the semi-annual meeting here Thursday of the American Society for the Study of Alcohol and Other Drug Narcotics. Some of the medical scientists contended that alcohol has no therapeutic uses; others that on the whole it has few such uses, while another declared that alcohol gradually is being eliminated as a drug. Papers were read by Drs. Henry O. Marcy, of Boston, honorary president of the society, entitled, "A

# LYNCHED AT ELKINS, W. VA., FOR ASSAULTING OFFICER

Elkins, W. Va., Special.—Joseph Brown, said to have been an ex-convict, who Thursday evening shot and seriously wounded Chief of Police Scott White, at Whitmere, near here, was taken from jail by a crowd of men at 1:30 Friday morning and lynched. Brown was hanged upon a telegraph pole. Thursday evening White, who is a son of Wayor Washington White, of Whitmere, remon-

# ARGUMENTS BEGUN IN LYENS MURDER TRIAL, JESUP, GA.

Jesup, Ga., Special.—Arguments were begun Friday in the trial of former Sheriff W. B. Lyens and his son, Archie, charged with the murder of Fleming Smith. The court room was crowded with spectators until a late hour Friday night, when court adjourned until 9 o'clock Friday morning. The ex-sheriff made his first statement Friday. On the witness stand he said that he and Archie had been asked by Smith whether they wished to make any purchase in